



IRMA AND DISTRICT HOME TOWN
NEWSPAPER FOR THE PAST
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS

IRMA TIMES

READ IN THE HOME OF EVERY
RESIDENT IN THE IRMA
TRADING AREA.

Vol. 25 No. 33

Irma, Alberta, Friday, February 9th, 1940

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Help Soldiers Now and After

CANADIAN LEGION LAUNCHES NATION WIDE APPEAL

On February 12 the Canadian Legion War Services will launch a nation-wide appeal for \$500,000.

Considered in the cold light of the eventual value to Canada and without weighing its benefit as a contribution to the peace of mind of the members of the naval, land and air forces, the work undertaken by this great wartime organization is a sound investment in Canada's future welfare. That the investment will be productive of dividends is assured already, being overshadowed by the amazing response from the men of all ranks who are eager to accept the facilities offered them to continue their education even though on active service.

The magnitude and importance of the education program offered by the Canadian Legion War Services, in collaboration with the Canadian Association for Adult Education, may be said to attract attention only as the first time in man's history that an organized, well-planned effort has been made to help men in wartime prepare themselves for peace. But, underlying the undertaking, there is the paramount objective of winning the war. Surely a man who has offered himself for his country's defence and who devotes some of his time to thoughtful consideration of his personal position as a citizen, is a man who realizes the value of carefully planned action and restraint? Such a man reveals himself as a better citizen in uniform and a better citizen among his neighbors. His will be a greater contribution in peace or war.

C.G.I.T. NOTES

The meeting opened with the C.G.I.T. purpose. The roll call was answered by a prayer. We sang a song and then had a topic by Louis Longmire. Hicks then read from the Bible.

The next was the business part of the meeting. Activities were discussed and it was decided to make scrap books.

For the activity, we learnt how to make a new type of cushion. The meeting closed with "Taps."

IRMA LEGION SIGNALS

ORDERS

The next parade of the Irma Legion Signal Corps No. 1606 will be held in the Legion Hall on Tuesday evening February 13th at 20.00 hours. Dress: uniform.

Wireless code instructions are being carried out and the cadets are advancing in this part of the work very satisfactorily. Examinations on all classes of work will be on Tuesday evening, February 27th. The officers of the Cadet Corps will be only too willing to coach cadets any evening if they so wish.

Chas. Wilbraham,
Lieut. and Adj.

"Canadians of all racial origins and creeds should stand united and co-operate with the Dominion government and the armed forces of the nation to help Great Britain and France win the war against Germany."—Leon Merder Goun, K.C.

"Idle savings do not build plants or create jobs."—Edgar T. Weir.

IMPORTANT

YOUR WAR BONDS...

should be kept in a safe place. We offer you the safety of a Safety Deposit Box in our vault, which may be used as well for any important papers or small articles of value. The rent for such a box is small.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Luther League Hears Reports

On Sunday evening, February 4, the delegates from Sharon L.L. gave their reports on the Edmonton circuit Luther League convention held in Central Lutheran Church on Jan. 27, 28, and 29.

There was a good attendance of delegates and visitors from the various locals, climaxed with a full church for the Sunday sessions.

The theme was "One life to live" and the various speakers centered their thoughts about the text from Galatians 3:23-25 "And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men; knowing that of the Lord ye shall receive the reward of the inheritance; for ye serve the Lord and Christ. But he that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done, and there is no respect of persons."

"The consciousness of values," "the problem of personal Christianity," "the tragedy of a short-circuited life" and "life choices" were some of the topics spoken on.

The tragedy of a short-circuited life was well illustrated. The word "tragedy" implies a fatal, mournful event where human lives may be lost. "For if after they have escaped the pollutions of the world through the knowledge of the Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, they are again entangled therein and overcome, the latter end is worse with them than the beginning."

We must avoid those circuits, the constant rubbing away of the insulation by sin, in our Christian lives by being sure all our terminals are clean. Dwell on the word alone, grace alone, faith alone. We must not temper with the Word but rely upon it. Do not interject human reasoning and say "This is sound and seems reasonable in the Bible, but this does not." "My ways are not your ways" saith the Lord.

During the sessions music was given from locals. On Sunday a mass choir under the direction of Mr. Sid Williams sang several numbers. The Camrose College faculty quartette, Bard male chorus, and a quintette from Camrose, also gave numbers.

This inspirational convention gave a challenging appeal to youth to accept the one great choice, the Christian life, to consecrate our every effort to truth and live to purpose while we live. "Life is real, life is earnest. And the grave is not its goal. Dust thou art, to dust thou'rt turned, Was not spoken of the soul."

"The two great mother countries of the English speaking and French speaking residents of the province of Quebec stand together in this conflict even more closely than in 1914, and Quebec Province in common with the rest of Canada is aiding the cause."—Premier Adolphe Goulet.

"The issue in this war is between the rule of brute force and a system of political relations in the world in which every country, however small, would have the right to live her own free life without being threatened in her very existence just because something that was under her control was coveted by a powerful neighbor."—Dr. Michael Hefner.

Hockey Notes

On Wednesday evening, January 31st, the Wainwright Juniors arrived in Irma as per arrangements to battle the Irma Juniors. This game was a good contest, the teams being evenly matched and the goals few in number.

During the first period neither team was able to score. H. King of the Wainwright team made the one and only goal for his team in the second period which left that team in the lead at the end of the period. In the final twenty minute struggle R. Simmerman scored one for Irma on a long shot and A. Seneff made a beautiful shot to score No. 2 on a pass from A. Carter. So ended that one, score 2-1 in favor of Irma.

Following the game an enjoyable dance sponsored by the Juniors was held in Keifers hall.

The Irma Seniors won in a bang up league contest with Holden on February 1st in Irma by a score of 4-1. This was one of the best games this season but the attendance was very small.

Irma played their last scheduled league game at Wainwright on February 9th, before starting the playoffs.

The main hockey attraction for last week was the game between the Medico-Welders of Edmonton, whose goalie is Ben Maguire, and the Irma Seniors on Friday afternoon, February 2nd, in Irma. The weather was fine and the roads good which of course helped to swell the attendance. The game opened fast and scoring was taking the lead, and scoring four goals in the first period as a result of some nice combination plays coupled with their deftness at fooling the Irma goalie. However Irma scored twice in this period; the first one by F. Maguire and the second by Brimacombe from Tony. In the second period the play was more even, each team counting two more goals, Brimacombe and Tony scoring for Irma.

Irma played still better in the last period, scoring six more while the Edmonton boys were held to one goal, although for a while they played very man up on the forward line. The Edmonton team was handicapped to a certain extent by having only one sub.

In the last period F. Maguire scored twice, Smith twice, and Brimacombe and Lawson once each for Irma.

The scorers for Edmonton were Beaudry, two; Blochinger, two; and E. Sherman, three. Beaudry, C. Sherman, E. Sherman, Reimer and Hefferman were credited with one or more assists each.

Edmonton lineup—B. Maguire; C. Sherman, G. Reimer, Z. Hefferman, E. Sherman, E. Beaudry, and V. Blochinger.

Irma line-up—W. Inkis, E. Sharkey, R. Gulliner, L. Jones, W. W. F. Maguire, Brimacombe, Glasgow.

Referee—R. L. Martin.

On Saturday afternoon the Wainwright Ice Wrens met the Irma Ice Wrens at Irma for a friendly game. This was a whirlwind game for the visitors who scored a total of 12 goals and kept their hosts from counting at all. The Wainwright boys out skated and out played their opponents at almost every turn. It was very plain that the visitors have had more practice both at skating and playing hockey. Both teams have the making of good players and by another season the Irma boys will give a better account of themselves.

Wainwright line-up—Perras, S. Latch, Coleman, Shick, Ganderton, Steinert, A. Perras, Foster.

Irma—Seneff, McKay, Wilbraham, Pyle, Fletcher, Miles, Simmerman, Gulliner.

Referee—Clarence Carter.

We feel that the report of the hockey game played at Orindale on January 28 between the Orindale team and the Irma Juniors, as printed in last week's paper, is likely to leave the reader with an inaccurate idea.

Orindale is referred to as a "senior" team. Of the eleven players used in the game by Orindale, four E. Prior, F. Lukens, P. Keller, and

Special Meeting Of Legion Feb. 10

Canadian Legion War Services to be Discussed

On Saturday evening, Feb. 10, there will be a special meeting of the Irma branch of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L. The object is the discussion of the Canadian War Services campaign which will be launched on Monday, February 12. Every branch of the Legion has been called upon to do its share in this work and the special meeting is called to organize for the effort.

As this is a very important meeting, every member is urged to attend, when the plan will be fully explained, and if there is a good attendance we may be able to finish the work that same day and send in a report to headquarters.

Rev. J. E. McGraw, president of the Irma branch of the Legion, has been appointed campaign speaker for this line and he expects to address meetings at Chauvin, Wainwright, Irma, and Viking. He will deliver his address at his own branch at the special meeting on Saturday.

CHURCH NOTICES AND ACTIVITIES

ANGLICAN CHURCH NOTES

At a recent meeting of the W.A. it was decided to have a Freewill Offering at the February meeting instead of putting on a tea in the near future.

UNITED CHURCH

Sunday February 11
Sunday School—11 a.m.
Joint service with Anglican congregation—2:30 p.m.
Bible worship—7:30 p.m.

Mid-week service for Bible study and prayer Wednesday evening at 7:30

Special Notice—On Sunday afternoon the United and Anglican congregations will join in a special service to be addressed by Garth Waller of Edmonton. The speaker attended the Amsterdam youth conference last summer as one of the Alberta young people's representatives and will have an interesting and timely message. A hearty invitation is extended to all.

FULL GOSPEL SERVICES

Sunday February 11
Strawberry Plains—11 a.m.
Irma, Hedley's Hall—3 p.m.
Rosederry—7:30 p.m.
Roses—Thurs. Feb. 15, 8 p.m.
These services are conducted by evangelist Wm. Deverill and assisted by F. Hart.

W. Glover, could be considered as seniors, since they are over the age of twenty. Three players, Francis Meyer, B. Whitley and K. Go. win, are in the age group which includes the Irma Juniors, i.e. between 17 and 20 years. The remaining four players, H. Parson, L. Parson, Gerald Meyer and Freddy Meyer, are in the middle group, sixteen and under. The goalie, Gerald Meyer, has just passed his sixteenth birthday, and until the present hockey season began, had not had regular practice with any hockey team.

With regard to the outcome of the return game, which is to be played in Irma, we shall not be surprised ourselves if the outcome is a different story. So what?

Orindale Hockey Club

We are sorry if the account of the Orindale-Irma hockey game at Orindale on January 28 was misleading. It is very difficult for anyone who does not witness a game to write an account from the meagre reports we are able to get. The editor of the Times will be only too pleased to publish an account of any game that has been played.

We understand that a number of very interesting games have been played in the league north of Irma which have not been reported. Why not have some one in each district report games played there?

A year or two ago we received wonderful accounts of local games but none this winter. Make a start even at this late hour. Thank you.

The World of Wheat

H. G. L. Strange

The members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association are now holding their provincial meetings throughout Canada. The conference in the west for the most part are over.

It was most inspiring I thought, to see gathered together groups of serious minded earnest seed growers, who generally are but little known to the public, but who specialize in making available to their fellow farmers seeds of the most important varieties of crops at most modest prices, and which seeds are true-to-variety to an amazing high standard of excellence.

It was inspiring, too, I thought, to see these men listen patiently for long hours to the lectures of professional plant breeders, in order that they might learn how to improve still further the high quality of the particular varieties with which they are working.

Canadian wheat, because of its high quality, deservedly commands a good premium on world markets, a premium which is passed along to all wheat producers in the price they receive for their grain. But how many people, even farmers, I wonder, realize that the extra price they get for grain

they produce is in great measure the direct result of the painstaking work done by these quiet but most competent farmers—those partners of the scientific plant breeders—the members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association.

NOTICE

Municipal District of Battle River
No. 423
NOTICE TO ALL OWNERS OR
RENTERS IN THE M.D. OF
BATTLE RIVER, No. 423

The provisions of the Prairie Farm Assistance Act, 1939, still appear to be existing, and it is suggested that all farm owners or renters who have not made claim under this Act, to leave with the secretary-treasurer of the municipal district or mail to him, a letter setting forth the number of acres sowed to wheat in 1939 and the yield from same.

Might I point out that it is up to the farmer alone to do this and the letter must be written and signed by him.

Your co-operation in this matter is urgently requested.
Chas. Wilbraham, sec.-treas.
M.D. Battle River, No. 423
Irma, Alta.

TRAVEL BY BUS!

Important Change in Time

ON AND AFTER MAY 10th, 1939

LEAVE IRMA, DAILY, GOING WEST, 7.45 a.m.

LEAVE IRMA, DAILY, GOING EAST, 8.10 p.m.

● Charter a Bus for your next Party Trip. Find the Low Cost and Added Pleasure

Sunburst Motor Coaches Ltd.

FOOD SPECIALS

Look at these prices

APPLES, firm and solid, Wagners, household pack, for cooking or eating. Box..... 1.70

COCOA, Cowan's 1 lb. tins, so handy for cooking or for hot drinks. 27c

TOMATOES, choice quality, 2 1/2's 29c

2 tins for 29c

LIQUID SMOKE made by Standard Chemical Co. for curing beef and pork, lg. btl..... 59c

CANDY, Neilson's first quality Maple Buds. 1/2 pound 15c

COFFEE

A really good bulk coffee offered at a special introductory price—

3 lbs. for 1.00

LIMIT 3 POUNDS

CASH ONLY

FISH SPECIALS

HERRINGS in Tomato Sauce 2 for 25c

PINK SALMON 2 tins for 29c

SARDINES 4 tins for 25c

CHICKEN HADDIE 2 tins for 35c

KIPPED SNACKS 4 tins for 25c

LAKE SUPERIOR HERRINGS fresh frozen 8 for..... 25c

LARD

3 lb. tin 43c 5 lb. tin..... 70c 10 lb. tin. 1.35

Irma Trading Co.

IRMA

ALBERTA

ELFORD'S

ICE CREAM from a wintry window-sill!



HERE'S a delicious ice cream that you can make with no trouble—at less cost than store ice cream! Mix one package of Jell-O Ice Cream Powder in one quart of half milk, half cream. Place the bowl outside on your window-sill in freezing weather, sit occasionally, Jack Frost will do the rest. And how the family will praise the rich, smooth, full-flavoured texture of this ice cream you've made yourself! Ask for some today at your grocer's. It comes in five tempting flavours, chocolate, strawberry, vanilla, maple, lemon.

JELL-O ICE CREAM POWDER

THE RIVER OF SKULLS by George Marsh

PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY
WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XII—Continued

With the dogs running the others, the canoe made good time upstream. They camped far above the gorge and, in the morning, went back on the tundra. The white moss hills were etched and lined with the old paths of caribou, but although they travelled all day, they saw no deer. Patches of cloud berries, blueberries, and moss berries were beginning to ripen, and the excited dogs soon found where barren ground bear had already tested them. From small clumps of bear bush and dwarf spruce, Lapland longspur rose before their approach with their merry "chee-chups." Curious ravens followed them deep into the barrens from the river. Far into the tundra travelled the hunters with the dogs on leashes, for they hoped to see and stop a bear, but no game except the ever-present ptarmigan, an occasional leopards hare, or a curious fox, met the sweep of Alan's binoculars.

On up the river pushed the canoe for three days, while Napayo kept abreast of them on the high shore, watching for game. At the third camp, when again the search of the barrens for deer had been fruitless, Alan began to have misgivings about the man and the girl he had left at the camp below the gorge. Suppose the Naskapi had followed the Peig-boraps down the Koksoak from the rapids. Still they would not know the canoe had ascended the River of Skulls and probably would have feared to enter it. But a feeling of impending calamity depressed him. If they missed the deer on their way south, they would lack proper clothes as well as food. The salmon would surely reach the river sometime in August. Salmon would keep them and the dogs alive, but they needed rawhide for snowshoes and skins for clothing.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

It may be the cause of your troubles. Buck it up the right way, with Fruit-A-Tives. Feel grand.

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It pours out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, stores energy, allows the proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order food decomposes in your intestines. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. You feel "fuzzy"—headache, backache, dizziness, dragged out all the time. Did yourself of these miseries, as thousands have—with Fruit-A-Tives, for 35 years Canada's largest selling liver remedy. Fruit-A-Tives stimulate your liver, bring prompt relief—make you feel like a new person. Get Fruit-A-Tives at your druggist's today, 25c. box.

FRUIT-A-TIVES the Liver Tablet

On the next day, they made a last hunt into the barrens. At a fold in the tundra where scrub spruce, deer bush and berry heath had made a stand against the fierce winds of winter, Napayo suddenly stopped and pointed. Three crossed poles marked where a deer skin tent had once stood. A spruce twig, an Indian date record, hung at the intersection of the poles. Napayo and Noel studied the dried twig then Noel reported to Alan who held the dogs on their leashes:

"Deer hunter camp here! many sleeps—a moon ago."

"They were Fort Chimo hunters," explained Napayo in his native tongue. "They came across from the Quiet Water. But there are no bones here. They missed the deer passing north."

"And we may miss them passing south! Then what, Noel?"

"De gote een dose bag do us no good den. We freeze without plente deer skin and meat."

Attracted by the moving shapes below, an eagle circled above them. "If we could strike a bear or two, it would be something to take back to camp," lamented Alan, disheartened. He swept the barrens with his glasses. Suddenly he stiffened, interested. The others intently watched his face. Presently he said, "I'm sure I saw a bear on the skyline. He went down into that little valley over there. We'll circle and work up along the other side of this hill."

The dogs when Alan had carefully trained to silence when on lead! then, were taken with them. Cautiously, behind the protection of the ridge, the three men with the silent but excited dogs approached the hill above the swale where Alan had seen the bear. Leaving Noel and Napayo with the huskies, Alan worked along taking cover behind boulders and rises in the ground until he commanded a view of the little valley.

Two hundred yards beyond him, feeding on the ripening berries, was a large, barren-ground bear. Here was the meat they so badly needed. He began to stalk for a clear shot, for bear will carry much lead. At 50 yards he fired at the shaggy, black shoulder in the heath and ground juniper.

With a bellow of rage the bear turned, bit savagely at his side, then started to run. Again the whip-lash explosion of the 30-30 woke the tundra. The shock went true to its mark.

The bear stumbled, slid into the berry heath and lay still.

"Two hundred pounds of meat on his side!" cried the hunter as he hurried to the black bulk that lay in the swale. "There come the dogs!"

Alan laid his rifle to one side and was starting to draw his skinning knife when a tramping in his rear swung him around.

Red lips baring yellow tusks, small pig-like eyes staring, a cowering black bulk hurled itself at the startled hunter. With a leap, Alan cleared the dead bear and started up the swale, the black hurricane of fury hard on his heels. His only chance was to keep away from those scimitar-like claws.

Suddenly Alan stopped and struck savagely at something in his rear while Alan put yards between himself and the bellowing brute. As the runner circled back to reach his gains, the bear plunged after him. Again long tusks tore at the beast's hams and he stopped and pivoted to slash at the enemy in his rear, who leaped away out of reach.

Then the puppies reached Rough. Leaping in and out, dodging the slashes of the knife-edged claws, the four dogs held the bear at bay until Alan reached his gun. Before he could use it, a rifle, behind him, crashed, crashed again. The bear swayed. Two long clawed forefeet pawed the air as the dogs closed in. With a grunt the beast lunged into the berry heath, a black dog upon him.

Like the surf over a rock, the four Ungavars swarmed over their enemy. Behind Alan stood Noel pumping an exploded shell from his rifle.

"By ear, Alan," cried the excited Noel. "That Rough was smart! Do you der dog stop at de first bear, but Rough, he see de bear chase you and he stop hem wid de bite on hees tail. I run, but I was scare to shoot we'en you were no close to dat bear. By ear, dat see ver smart dog, for sure!"

"Yes," said Alan, watching the angered huskies mulling over the carcass of their dead enemy. "He's a great dog, Noel—one in a thousand! He'd die for me, and I'd die for him!"

While the dogs had their first full meal in days, the men cut up the bear meat and back fat and, leaving their tump-line to the heavy loads packed them down to the river. Their caribou hunt was a failure, but they now had food to tide them over until the salmon run without touching their emergency rations. So they started for camp for Alan was worried.

That night in their camp down the river Napayo talked of the life of his people—the northern Naskapi who traded at Fort Chimo. From his boyhood, life had been very hard. When they met the caribou migration in the summer and could get quantities of meat, there were no terrors in the withering winds that swept the interior in the moon of the long snows. But often the deer changed their route in the late summer and the hunters waited in vain at the old trails at lake and river crossings. Then there was waiting in the tips before the long winter's end, for, unless they had cached a huge supply of salmon, they were sure to starve. No one ever knew where the deer were. They were like the wind, now here, now there. When they found the migration, the deer were like the leaves of the forest and the Naskapi were happy.

The spring before, Napayo said, his family had been in a starving condition. That was why they ascended the Koksoak beyond the Ni-piw, the dead line. The night before, an owl had hooted in a tree northeast of their camp on the Koksoak. And Death, in the Naskapi legends, always comes from the northeast. It came that night.

Alan asked him what he thought they had better do. If the deer did not soon appear on the River of Skulls.

The Naskapi shook his head. "They may be moving now far in the land where the sun sleeps," he pointed into the west. "But if they cross the Big River as many as the stars, and go into the country of the rising sun, only Gitchi Manitou will know. You cannot follow and find them. They must come to you. If they do not come, you will freeze and starve."

Alan glanced at the disconsolate Noel who sat, chin cupped in hands. "We're not going to starve, Napayo," he said, with finality. "We're going to try enough salmon to see us through, deer or no deer."

"But you will have no snowshoes to string snowshoes with, or skins for winter moccasins and hooded coats," objected the disheartened boy. "The spirits of the dead are making bad medicine because we came to the gorge. Look! It is written in the sky!"

With shaking finger Napayo pointed to the streamers of the Northern Lights. "See," he said, in awe-struck voice, "when the spirits dance like that there is always starvation for the Naskapi."

Noel was impressed by the Naskapi's fear, but Alan smiled at the superstitious Indian.

"Napayo," he said, kindly. "I've seen the lights curl like that since I was a baby. If the migration was crossing right here now, the lights would play the same way and the streamers curl like an uncured reindeer skin."

But the Indian was not to be comforted.

The following morning, while the men were "snubbing" the canoe past some long rapids, far downstream the dogs in pursuit of small game worked ahead of them. At noon, they stopped to toll the kettle. Alan took his rifle and went back into the tundra to sweep the country with his glasses. He fully realized the necessity of reaching the deer if they were to have equipment for making the journey over the snow.

As he stood on the treeless high ground overlooking the river below him, by chance he turned his eyes downstream; something moving on the gravel bars of the river brought the glasses to his eyes.

"What's going on down there?" he cried. "That's Rough on the beach but—those aren't the pups—why they're wolves! They've got him cornered three or four! He can't whip three wolves! Rough! Rough! I've lost my dog! They'll get you! They'll get you!"

There, down on the river, beyond reach of his help, was the dog he loved outnumbered by the white murmur of the tundra. Desperate, Alan ran as he had never travelled before through the spruce.

"Fight 'em, Rough! Fight 'em!" he gasped as he thrashed through the thick growth down to the river shore where, hundreds of yards distant, the great black-and-white dog stood, with his back against an enormous boulder, while three white wolves alternately leaped in and away, slashing as they leaped, but fearing to close with the black fury.

On went the despairing Cameron, down through the scrub, falling headlong, only to pick himself up and plunge ahead.

"Hold 'em, Rough! Hold 'em!" he panted, but he knew in his heart that he could only reach the beach to find his great-hearted dog beneath a milling pack of wolves.

At last the runner burst from the spruce scrub and the fringe of alders to reach the open shore. With eyes blurred by tears, he looked downstream. Two hundred yards away on the gravel bar, a black demon crouched to meet the rush of wolf.

HELP! ARREST DISTRESSING HEAD COLDS

Now running... eyes streaming... head aching... miserable! There's no sense in such suffering! TRY MENTHOLATUM for RELIEF at once! Its soothing vapours penetrate infected nasal areas—help inflamed membranes—help to melt mucus gathering. Treat that head cold NOW—with Mentholum—guaranteed to bring relief or money back.

At all druggists—also at tubes 38c.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

met him in mid-air, and hurried him rolling to the water's edge with a slashed shoulder. Another white shape leaped, slashed sideways, trying for the throat, but the great weight and power of the fighting Ungava threw the wolf off balance and the dog's tusks struck savagely before he sprang back to the refuge of the rock.

"He's there! He's alive! Fight 'em, Rough!" shouted the half-crazed Alan, scrambling headlong down the shore broken with rock and gravel. He stopped to aim his rifle, then, fearing to injure Rough, kept on, shouting like a madman to his dog.

"If he can only hold 'em off—only hold 'em off, until I—!" Suddenly Alan saw three massive heads moving downstream across the current from the opposite shore. Legs churning the water to foam beneath them, two slate-gray backs and a seal-brown rated for the gravel bar.

Unaware of the approach of the three Ungavars, two wolves again rushed the crouched dog waiting for the river. The third licked his wound at the water's edge. With a bound, the tireless black dog met his enemies in mid-air, tusks clashing on tusks, as he catapulted into their crimped shoulders, knocked them off their feet, struck, and sprang back with another rush in his neck. Again the white demons staggered. Again the striped dog met their charge.

Then, like lides on a raft, the three Ungavars reached the bar, hurried themselves on the surprised wolves, carrying them to the gravel while knife-like tusks struck and tore and struck again. At the same instant, with a roar, the blood-smeared Rough leaped into the melee.

Shooting the wolf Rough had put out of the fight, as he attempted to swim away, Alan turned to his frenzied dogs. Indifferent to the slashes on neck and shoulders, Rough and the maddened puppets cornered the dead wolves. Then, at last, when the black Ungava had vented his ire, he permitted Alan to examine his wounds.

"Poor old Rough!" groaned Cameron. "You've got two bad slashes, here—two bad ones, boy! But they didn't get your throat. Hurt, too, don't they? And your leg—they tried to hamstring you!"



While Alan carefully examined the slash in the thick ruff of the dog's throat, the husky lifted his crimsoned nose in the quivering "love-sniffle," then his throat swelled with a low rumble eloquent of his adoration.

"Alan saw him and thought he'd lost his Rough!" crooned the man, winking back the tears. "But this old bear was too tough and heavy to be shouldered off his feet, wasn't he?"

French authorities point out that the Soviet cannot possibly deliver that million tons of grain promised to the Reich. It looks as if Hitler paid too much for the Russian cereal rights.

He showed the wolves some tricks. But he's going to be a stiff dog until these heal. He'll have to lie on the shore and watch Alan spear salmon for his big dog to eat."

Presently the canoe appeared, for the boys had heard Alan's shot. Standing on the gravel bar, they gaped in amazement.

"Free wolf? By gar, dat dog een cross husky een fight, for sure!" gasped Noel.

"The Huskies who trade at Fort Chimo," added Napayo in his native tongue, "say their dogs will kill wolves. I did not believe it. The Naskapi dogs have fear of them. These dogs are from the north coast, also. They have the big hearts to fight."

"Yes, Napayo and—to love," added Alan, his hand resting on Shot's slate-gray head.

The Naskapi looked puzzled. Then he nodded. "These dogs love you because you are kind to them," he said. "You never strike them with a club. You play with them, much. The Naskapi beats his dogs. He does not love them as you do."

Over an aluminum plate heaped with bear steak, the meat-hungry McCord listened to the story of the failure of the caribou hunt and the fights with the bear and wolves, while Heather's eyes seldom left Alan's lean, brown face as he talked. Then, when supper was over, McCord went to his tent and returned with a deer skin bag. Spreading a blanket on the ground, he emptied the contents of the bag upon it. Alan stared in amazement at the heap of dull yellow pellets, for the most part the size of shot and peas, but a few as large as the slug from a .45.

"What if you say to that?" demanded McCord, his blue eyes glittering with pride. "Where if you suppose I got those big ones, Alan?"

"Where did you find them, John?"

"Up in the gorge, in some eddies. I thought the heavier stuff washed downstream might land in the eddies and be held there. So I panned the gravel and blue clay sediment in two and, sticking to the clay, I got these big ones."

"How much is that pitie worth, John?" asked the dazed Alan.

"Oh, about five thousand dollars. Glad you came, boy? It's just a matter of how much weight we can take back on the sled. We're rich, Alan! We're rich! Next year we'll come back, make a clean-up and go out by way of Cape Wankarem. We can take more weight that way."

Alan lifted the bag into which McCord had replaced the nuggets, then with creased brows and half-shut eyes made a mental calculation.

"When we've loaded the sled with enough grub for ourselves and the dogs to reach the headwaters, there'll be a limit to what we can carry of this."

McCord's blue eyes widened. "We'll carry every pound of gold we've got, lad!" he cried. "Are you crazy? The sled will lighten as we eat the grub. We'll travel slow at first."

But the doubtful Alan shook his head. "I've figured it out, John, more than once. The dog food, our grub and outfit should weigh six hundred. We can't count on picking up game, then, you know. You can see from that how much weight in gold we can take."

"But these dogs can take a thousand," objected McCord.

Alan shook his head. "Not up this river before the rapids are closed. It'll be up-hill half the time, around those rapids. It would break their hearts and—mine, too."

"All right, why not wait until later, then, when the river ice is solid most of the way?"

"It all depends on the deer, John. Dried deer meat or pemmican is lighter than fish. If we get the deer we can make it; if we don't, that good will the gold do us, without snowshoes or clothing?"

As they started for their tents, Heather drew Alan one side.

"While you were gone I had a terrible dream, Alan. I haven't shaken it off yet."

"What was it?" She seemed very warm and human as she stood there beside him, but he fought off the desire to touch her, to tell her how he loved her.

"I dreamed that you and Dad were dead—all of you, and I was here, alone, by this terrible river with bags of gold everywhere—rows and rows of bags of gold. You'd all been killed, Alan, by the Indians or McQueen, and had left me alone with this gold. Oh, I'm so glad you came back, Alan, so glad!" And, shivering as if suddenly cold, she left him with a low good-night and went to her tent.

(To Be Continued)

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THE CANADA STAR COMPANY LIMITED

Aiding The Allies

Jewish Chemists in Palestine Working on New Discoveries

Jewish chemists in Palestine, some of them refugees from Germany, are working hard to discover means of helping the Allies in the war.

They are following the example of Prof. Chaim Weizmann, Zionist leader who helped the Allied cause in the last war by discovering a cheap method of making acetone.

One of these chemists, a man who during the World War is said to have served in the chemicals department of the German War Office, has been experimenting with oranges about 10,000,000 cases of which, representing two-thirds of the Palestine crop, may not be exported this year because of shipping difficulties.

It was known before oranges and grapefruit could be used as sources of acetone and cellulose, but this chemist is now reported to have discovered a citrus derivative which can be transformed into a powerful chemical. He proposes to offer this to the Allies, it is understood.

Recently there also were reports in the local press about a Jewish engineer from Germany, perfecting an improved anti-aircraft gun. It is by such means as these that the leaders of the Jewish community consider that their people can make the best contribution to the Allied cause in the prosecution of the war.

To conserve the supplies of metal, mechanically minded German Jews are travelling the country, especially visiting farming colonies and settlements, to repair all sorts of discarded household utensils and machines, from old stoves to rusty bicycles or discarded water pumping engines.

Iron Ore Mine

Sleep Rock Lake Area in Northern Ontario Said to Contain One of The Richest Mines in World

A party from the physics department of the University of Toronto have left to conduct further research at an iron ore mine at Sleep Rock Lake in northern Ontario. Similar research was conducted by the department last winter and it is considered possible that one of the richest iron ore mines in the world has been discovered.

Officials of the department said that if preliminary estimates are fulfilled, Canada's position as a source of iron ore, particularly during the war period, will be increasingly important. Preliminary estimates place the deposit at 100,000,000 tons of the best ore. Drilling operations have started.

Incident With A Moral

As the baker's wagon turned a corner a loaf bounced from a basket. When it hit the pavement a crumb broke off.

Quickly three sparrows made a swoop for the crumb. When the assembly was over, two of the birds flew away without a bite, and one carried off a little piece of bread.

And all the while, the big loaf lay untouched and unregarded.

ASTHMA BRONCHITIS
AND THOSE HARD-TO-COUGH COLD
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FEB. 14 FEB. 14

8 p.m. Sharp

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Read the Ads in the Times

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

The Baudette Region, published by Billy Noonan on the American side of the Canadian border, has the following editorial on the border situation of the two countries:

We can look out of the Region of office window and get a complete eye-ful of the Rainy River, which is the international line between the United States and Canada.

We can see a man crossing, and he looks as if he had inhaled too much of the strong beer they sell over there.

There are two girls crossing, probably coming over to the show at the Grand.

There are a couple of boys playing on the ice near the shore.

There goes a woman with a parcel, and she will have to report to the customs on the Canadian side.

There go two young Baudettes across the line, probably to visit their heartbeats, who live on the Canadian side.

There is nothing else to be seen—not a soldier, not a gun in sight.

We certainly feel fortunate to live on this border rather than on the fortified line between two countries in Europe.

World of Sport

By H. B. C.

Tiz-Too, the Peruvian philosopher is needed to solve this. The Edmonton Flyers a week ago trimmed the Coleman Canadians 15-1 at Edmonton. In a return engagement at Coleman the score was 0-6. Now that might happen. But when it is known that Edmonton NEVER wins away from home, the situation needs explanation. A game to be worth anything presupposes a chance for a win with either contestant. Here we have it so cut and dried that Jake the Jugger will not risk two bits on the Flyers away from home. All the officials have to do in such games is to note the number of goals and figure averages and percentages. We are some distance from the scene of these "conflicts" but the odor of the battle assaults the olfactory nerve until the sense proclaims "something fishy."

A visit to the Viking badminton club revealed the enthusiasm for this game that is bound to produce good players. Some of the young ladies especially gave promise of developing into first class players. They were not content to play merely a defensive game but attacked with apparent strategy, using a skill that spoke of a thorough knowledge of tactics. The coach deserves credit.

Late Winter

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CHOPPING NOTICE

From this date forward I will not do any grinding on Saturday afternoons. Please bring your grain in any day in the week or early Saturday morning.

V. HUTCHINSON, Irma

LOCALS

Two carloads of delegates and others went from Irma to the Social Credit nominating convention at Edgerton on Wednesday, February 7th.

Mr. A. E. Foxwell has been in Winnipeg during the past week on business.

The next meeting of the Irma Local Social Credit group will be held at the home of Mr. J. N. Carrington on February 19th, at the usual hour.

Mr. J. Fletcher, Irma hardware merchant, was elected to the Irma village council by acclamation on Feb. 5, replacing Mr. McFarland whose term had expired.

On February 2 immediately after the Irma-Edmonton hockey game the Irma Juniors and the Albert teams occupied the Irma ice for an hour or so in a friendly game resulting in a win for Irma, score 9-3.

Mrs. E. W. Peterson had the misfortune to fall on the slippery ground the first of the week, resulting in quite a serious injury which has confined her to her home.

Sharon Ladies Aid will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Albert Johnson, Jarro, on Wednesday, February 14. All members are asked to try to be present.

The February meeting of the Irma Ladies Aid was held at the home of the president, on Tuesday afternoon. A large number of members and friends were present. The financial committee brought in a suggestion that was approved by the meeting: That the Aid will hold an Easter tea and sale of daffodils, and also include a home cooking and apron sale. The affair is to be held on Saturday, March 23rd. So please mark this date on your social calendar.

Mr. Simmerman, Sr., of Wainwright spent Tuesday at the home of his son, Mr. R. L. Simmerman.

Miss Doris Gray who is teaching school south of Jarro spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Alexander.

The regular meeting of the Irma Women's Missionary Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Locke on Thursday, February 15th. All members and friends are cordially invited.

Word has been received from Ryley that the annual presbytery of the Women's Missionary Society is to be held on February 21st in Irma. So all members and friends of the Irma district are asked to keep this date in mind and arrange to be present to hear the reports and messages that are always a real treat at these meetings.

At the last meeting of the Irma L.O.B.A. arrangements were completed for the holding of a series of four whist drives to be held in the Lodge hall on February 8 and 22, and March 7 and 28. At each evening four reg-

ular prizes will be given and at the close of the series two grand prizes will be given to the lady and gentleman holding the highest total score. A good lunch is being arranged for and a social time to follow.

The Irma W.I. are having an afternoon tea and sale of home cooking in Hedley hall on Saturday afternoon, February 17th.

URGE INTERIM PAYMENT BEFORE SEED TIME

An interim payment by the Canadian Wheat Board before seeding is being advocated by the United Grain Growers, Ltd. Following a meeting of the Board of Directors of the company in Winnipeg last week, the following telegram was despatched to members of the Cabinet Wheat Committee at Ottawa, by the president, R. S. Law:

"The Board of Directors of United Grain Growers Limited desires to urge that the Canadian Wheat Board be authorized to make a further distribution before seeding to western wheat producers who have delivered wheat to the Board and that this should not be delayed until the whole wheat crop of 1939 has been sold. Such a payment if made in sufficient time before spring work opens will materially assist in enabling western agriculture to contribute its maximum strength to national production during 1940. We would ask that such payment be as large as possible in view of all existing circumstances and feel that an interim payment of not less than ten cents per bushel would be justified, with due consideration to the lower grades of wheat on which a larger payment may well be considered."

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that a ratepayers meeting will be held at Fabyan school at the Hamlet of Fabyan, Alta., on Saturday, February 10th, 1940, at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, for the discussion of municipal affairs.

Chas. Wilbraham,
Secretary-Treasurer,
M.D. Battle River No. 423,
Irma, Alta.

PERSONAL

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FOR SALE—Model K Case tractor in A-1 condition. Apply R. W. Maguire, Irma.

LOST—in Irma on January 21st, a small brown Collie dog, sharp features, about 9 months old, answers to the name of "Lucky." Finder kindly notify H. G. Smith, phone 516, Irma. 9-p

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Child's pony, half Shetland, 8 years old, very quiet. Also Chevrolet coach. Apply James Jackson, R.R. 3, Irma. 9-p

FOR SALE—100 bushels of potatoes at \$1.25 bushel. M. C. Ambler, phone 708, Irma. 9-c

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"Misconduct in the field of war means court-martial and recency in the field of patronage on the home front should entail at least the confinement in social coventry."—W. McNeil Clarke.

"The last ten or twenty years have been like a nightmare where we take two steps up stairs and three down."—Vilhelm Stenstrom.

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